



VOL. II, NO. 25

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SEATTLE, WASH.

WEDNESDAY, 8 NOVEMBER, 1944

INTER-HOSP. CAGE MEETS BEGIN

Enthusiastic Dept. Teams Play Hearts Out in Opening Tilt

Red hot ball handling began the inter-departmental basketball rivalry last Monday at Lakeside School's gym with 3 teams . . . Education vs. N.P., H.C.Q. vs. Surgery and X-Ray vs. Outside Detail competing in the season's initial openers.

Each team wearing different colored uniforms with numbers to aid in identification of players, gave promise of tight competition throughout the league. All clubs looked strong, probably due to the fact that regulations permit participation in the league of any varsity players who wish to join an intra-mural team.

Port and starboard schedules known as the Blue League and the Gold League, are featuring 12 games per week, which splits up to 3 games on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Contests are played between the hours of 1900 and 2200.

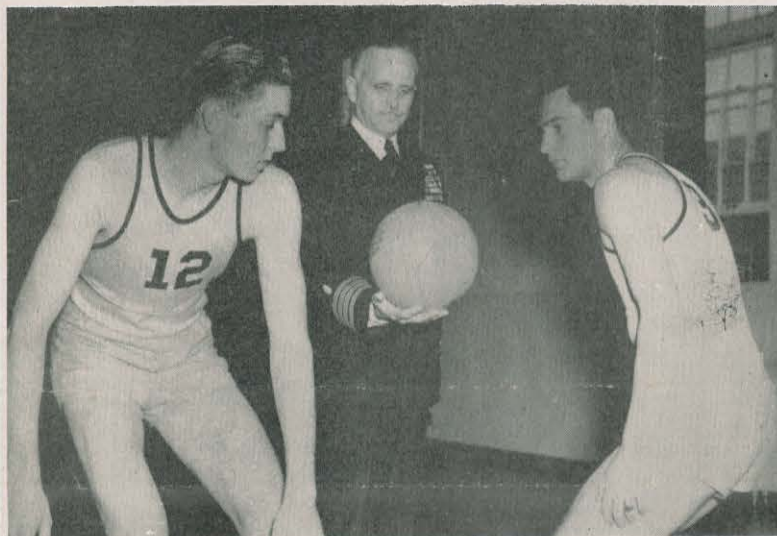
Chaplain Hartzel Leaves for Sea

Chaplains Thrift and Doty Are Protestant Replacements

On the eve of the opening of the new Chapel, Chaplain Godfrey W. J. Hartzel, for fourteen months the Senior Chaplain at this hospital, received orders directing him to report aboard the USS. Concord for duty. Thus the hospital loses a man who has done much to maintain the morale of the personnel of this activity.

Chaplain Hartzel came here on August 13, 1943, after a course of indoctrination at the Chaplains' School in Williamsburg, Virginia. During his tour of duty here, he has seen his Sunday morning congregations double in size. He inaugurated weekly Communion for those who desired to take advantage of the opportunity. He saw the

(Continued on Page 3)



Tossing the opening ball at last Monday night's initial basketball game was Captain J. T. Boone, commanding officer who was somewhat of a basketball player himself 40 years ago on the hardwood high school floors in Eastern Pennsylvania. Jumping are the opposing centers, I. E. Edson, AS(V-12), of the Education team, and R. D. Patrick, HA1c, of the N.P. Club.

GI Bill of Rights Aids Sailor in Appeal

New York (CNS)—A veteran of American participation in two world wars, using an avenue of appeal provided by the GI Bill of Rights, has won his fight to have a dishonorable discharge from the Navy changed to honorable.

He is Ryland B. Compton, 45, former chief electrician's mate, who was dismissed as a "shirker" May 12. He had been refused re-employment at his old job with a public utility corporation as a result.

Compton, who holds the Purple Heart for service in the First World War, enlisted in the Navy in September, 1942. Because he "didn't hit it off" with his commanding officer, his attorney contended, he was "put through the mill," forced to go on 15-mile hikes and subjected to unnecessary discipline which he wasn't able to take.

His appeal is believed to be the first under a provision of the GI Bill of Rights giving a serviceman 15 years to contest a dishonorable discharge.

SOQ Patient Was 'Buried Alive' 'Neath The Sea . . . Now Wears The Navy Cross

Awarded the Navy Cross and cited for extraordinary courage as a Navy diver, Lt. (jg) Francis Smith, a patient in SOQ (e) has often been honored for his work in the recovery of the ill-fated submarine S-51.

Hero in Book "On the Bottom"

Beneath the surface of the sea 150 feet, lay the sunken submarine, S-51. A salvage tug, The Falcon, was the only evidence that indicated a scene of disaster. In his book, "On the Bottom," the author, Commander Edward Ellsberg, tells of this epic of the sea and of the men who raised the 1100 ton sub that was sunk in open sea 14 miles from land. Commander Ellsberg describes Smith as slight in size, quiet and portrays him as the hero of his book. He further refers to diver Smith in these words, "No deed ever performed in the heat of battle, could equal the courage of Francis Smith, when buried alive

Special Liberty For Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving at this hospital will be observed on Thursday, 23 November, 1944, with an added treat of special liberty for all hands.

Patient liberty will begin 1630, 22 November, 1944, to 0745, 24 November, 1944.

Staff liberty will begin 1300, 23 November, 1944, to expire at the usual hour.

NEW CHAPEL TO BE DEDICATED ON SUNDAY

Formal dedication ceremonies of Seattle Naval Hospital's distinctive Chapel will be held this coming Sunday, 12 November, at 1500. The dedicatory address will be delivered by Captain J. T. Boone, commanding officer.

Featured will be the newly organized Chapel Chorus composed of both the Catholic and Protestant choirs who will sing the Dedicatory Choral by Bach in addition to other selections.



Lt. (jg) Francis Smith

beneath the ocean's bottom, he worked his way to safety, then re-

(Continued on Page 3)

The Stethoscope

Published weekly in the interest of all Naval Personnel attached or hospitalized at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Seattle, by the Welfare and Recreation Department.

CAPTAIN JOEL T. BOONE (MC), USN.....Commanding Officer
CAPTAIN F. C. HILL (MC) USN.....Executive Officer

EDITORIAL STAFF

F. A. OLSON.....PhM1c W. K. SLACK.....Cmdr. (MC) USNR
Editor-in-Chief
F. B. RAMME.....PhM1c P. THOMPSON, Lt. (j.g.) USNR
G. V. WALD.....PhM2c Recreation Officer
Photographers
JAMES AKIN.....Slc A. L. ISGREEN.....ARC
Circulation Manager D. L. CHANDLER.....Lt. (jg) WAVES

ADVISORS

The STETHOSCOPE receives Camp Newspaper Service Material. Reproduction of credited matter prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 E. 42nd St., N. Y. C. 17.

Today our Navy is doing a tremendous job . . . a job not yet completed, but it will be! As part of that Navy we must perform as individuals, a valiant role by giving our best to help speed up a painful, but necessary task.

FROM YOUR SKIPPER

Fittingly, on 12 November, the Chapel for this Hospital will be dedicated. It is the first Sunday after the historic 11 November, which date in 1918 was the celebration of the Armistice in World War I. That was a day when prayers of Thanksgiving for the termination of a world war were raised to Almighty God with the return of peace to the world. Unfortunately, 11 November, 1944, cannot be celebrated as a repetition of 26 years ago. The world is yet ensnared in conflict. Peace to it is not discernible but its recurrence is assured, and in the dedication of the Chapel prayers of thankfulness can be raised for the victories that have come to the armed forces of this nation as well as prayers of thankfulness that the realization of a Chapel for this Hospital can be voiced. In the visible presence of the new Chapel, a dream has been realized. It has not been an easy attainment nor its accomplishment without misgivings. However, because it has not been brought into being easily it will be all the more appreciated. It is a distinctive Chapel in that the first authorization for a Chapel for a Naval hospital in continental United States, is represented in this one. Already one or more Naval hospitals have erected Chapels but the authority to do so was subsequent to the authorization of the Seattle Naval Hospital Chapel.

Beautiful in setting, lovely in design and solid in structure, is this Chapel. It is constructed of brick, laid on solid masonry. Detached from the Hospital and in a setting of magnificent trees on a hillside, it will permit the visitor and the worshiper to divorce himself from the sufferings of mankind and be conscious only of the wonderful provisions of nature. From the steps of the vestibule is a vista of matchless Mount Rainier framed by large evergreens. The worshiper in the quietude of the sanctuary can find inspiration gazing at the beautiful stained glass oval window about the altar made by man, or out through the casement windows of translucent, light amber colored Belgium and English glass, to the trees provided by the hand of God.

This Chapel should and will be regarded as the most uplifting and morale beneficial object on the entire compound. The golden Cross on the steeple will be a guiding symbol to all who visit the Hospital reservation. Floodlights will keep it illuminated in the darkness of the night. It will always be visible either by day or by night as a beacon to man's mental journeys. The doors will be open for formal worship or even the quiet meditation of the single individual. It is desired that not only to the patients and staff of this Hospital, will the Chapel be considered their House of Worship, but that all who come to the reservation will find it a place of refuge, comfort and inspiration.

J. T. BOONE, Captain (MC) U. S. Navy
Medical Officer in Command

Pinup of

Pfc. W. A. Grieves



Niece of W. A. Grieves, Pfc. patient in Ward 9, is Merrily McManus, 1 year old and already walking. Her parents hope that she'll be a singer according to Marine Grieves.

CHANGES APPROVED FOR NURSE CORPS UNIFORMS

The following items of uniform for members of the Navy Nurse Corps have recently been approved: Nurses may now wear the blue and white garrison caps, the same as authorized for male officer personnel, to be worn as optional items of uniform when prescribed by COs. The insignia of rank will be worn on the right side and the miniature cap device on the left, each two inches from the front edge.

Beige hose will be worn with the nurses' service dress white uniform. Dress shoes, black, may be laced oxfords, simple pumps or monk strap style, with closed toes and heels, of plain black leather or fabric, with black stitching, heels not higher than two inches. Suede, patent leather or novelty leather shoes are not permitted.

Dress shoes, white, will conform to the same general description as above, but white in color, with white stitching. Buckskin-type leathers or leathers with a smooth, slightly grained, or suede finish are permissible. Covered or built-up leather heels are acceptable.

When authorized by COs, the basic seersucker dress now authorized for wear by members of the Women's Reserve, may be worn by Navy nurses on duty in certain hospitals in the Pacific area.

CHAPEL'S FIRST MARRIAGE TO BE HELD COMMISSIONING NITE

First wedding in the new hospital chapel will transpire at 1900 next Sunday evening when staff Wave Myrna Nielsen, PhM3c, will become the wife of Eric B. deMiele, Lt., USNR, a former patient here. Chaplain Lloyd A. Doty will perform the ceremony.

Chaplain's Corner

DIVINE SERVICES

Recreation Hall

CATHOLIC

ChaplainOliver P. Zinnen
Sunday Masses0630 and 0930
Weekday Mass0620
Confessions: Before all Masses in the Recreation Hall. Saturday afternoons from 1530 to 1700, in the Chaplain's office.

PROTESTANT

ChaplainsW. Boyd Thrift
Lloyd A. Doty
Divine Services1030
Choir RehearsalWednesdays, 1700

Nothing New?

By Chaplain W. Boyd Thrift

A man who lived a long time ago remarked once that there is nothing new under the sun. In many ways he was right, and to some of us who have seen little else but trouble for a long time it seems that life can hand us nothing new except more trouble.

Yet there is probably nothing more exciting nor more refreshing than a new experience or a new idea. To a man who has been through the shock and violence of battle as well as through all that precedes and follows action in war, there is not much promise of new experience as he looks ahead at life. He's seen and done just about everything there is to see and do and unless his interest in adventurous thinking is greater than the average he will find no thrill in the prospect of teasing his brain with ideas. Yet there is something definite which he can do, something which will give him new experiences and new ideas.

That something is nothing more nor less than the cultivation of friendships. Life in the service gives us excellent opportunities for this, for we're brought together under circumstances which require close fellowship and active team work. When you come right down to it, there is nothing more interesting on the face of the earth than a human being, because each one is a new and different personality. We can learn from everyone we meet. And what we learn, what we experience, as we meet people and come to know them, can contribute immeasurably to the enriching of our lives. Active, vigorous interest in people as individuals was the secret of Jesus' power. It can be the secret of growth and strength in us.

A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

The things which happen to man do not make him unhappy. The impression made . . . and what he thinks about them . . . do however control his final reaction.

Strict logic is always the best manner of handling all problems.

—Taylor.

Buy War Bonds

Buried Alive . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

turned to finish the job, that might well have been his grave."

Buried in Tunnel

Divers were digging the first tunnel under the sub to reeve chains under to which pontoons could be attached. Three weeks of burrowing with a high pressure water hose had passed as Francis Smith was down in the partially completed tunnel . . . but then let's have it in his own words as expressed last week.

"In order to get well under the keel, I had to dig at an angle, say about 30 feet below the keel. The bottom was hard blue clay and gravel, almost like cement. We were using 165 pounds water pressure on our hose. Deeper and deeper I went, when suddenly, I found myself completely unable to move. I knew what had happened . . . the tunnel had caved in on me!

"Tons and tons of mud imprisoned my body. I could feel the sleek hull of the sub on top and the cement-like clay all around. I was buried! I was buried alive!

"My telephone man on the surface heard my labored breathing and heard me mutter to myself, 'Well, if I'm going to go, I may as well go in style.'

"He reported my jibbering to Commander Ellsberg.

"Smith is in trouble, Commander!"

"Ellsberg grabbed phones (which strangely enough were working) and asked me, 'Smith, do you want me to cut off the water pressure?' His only thought was that the high pressure hose was cutting me to pieces.

"My life depended on the high pressure hose and I screamed back, 'No—for God's sake no!' Unable to move a muscle, my greatest danger lay in my exhaust valve clogging up. Had it, my diving suit would have filled with air and burst like a balloon.

"Gradually, I managed to work my right hand up to it, open it wide



By Gloria Swift, PhM2c

Best wishes to Lois Foster of NP Records who recently took a leave to get married. If that smile on her face is any sign, we know she's mighty happy.

Goodbye to my old sidekick Herm Taylor who checked out of the hospital last Saturday. Sure hated to see her go, but duty at the Exchange Building isn't to be sneezed at!

Departing also was Property-Accounting Tech. Marie Loughry who left for the Pre-flight school at Iowa City.

A word to the wise: After hearing of the tragic results of the fire at the WAVES Quarters at Farragut, those of us who smoke should be doubly careful when putting out cigarettes, throwing matches away and emptying ashes. One little spark in the wrong direction could cause a repetition of the Farragut disaster.

Songbird, Helen Forrest Chirps Here Tomorrow

Lovers of Harry James' former vocalist, Helen Forrest, will have the opportunity to see and hear her tomorrow night at 1930 in the Recreation Hall. She will be accompanied by NBC's famous pianist, Albert Lerner.

and start inhaling good fresh air. Little by little, I squirmed until I was able to get my hands on the hose. Then, gradually, I pointed it behind me and worked my way out.

"Meanwhile, those on the surface, as they told me later, died a thousand deaths . . . so it seems I had the easiest time after all."

Civilian Commissary Bookkeeper Is "Always Happy"

A perpetual smile and twinkling Irish blue eyes brighten the commissary in the personage of Mrs. Marguerite M. McArt, who as a civilian "plank owner" assists commissary officer Lt. (jg) D. Finch in ordering foodstuffs in addition to ably filling the position of bookkeeper for the Hospital galley.

Mrs. McArt, who joined the civil service workers at this station on 24 June, 1942, even before it was commissioned, was born and raised in a Washington grocery establishment, which explains her yen for commissary work.

Recollecting her experiences here, Mrs. McArt humorously recalled the early days of the galley when it was more or less isolated from the rest of the hospital and sur-



Mrs. M. M. McArt

rounded by deep mud and water during the rainy season. As she put it, "I was carried 'cross the mud by the commissary officer many a morning."

Chaplain Hartzel Leaves . . . Replacements Arrive

(Continued from Page 1)

Chapel grow from a rough sketch on a drawing board to an actual reality, only to leave before the actual dedication of this new house of worship. He was well-known throughout Seattle as a result of his many speaking engagements and special services, held at the Highlands Chapel. No doubt he learned much while he was here, but we have learned much of friendship and loyalty from him.

"CB" Chaplain Arrives

Chaplain Hartzel's detachment brings to us Chaplain W. Boyd Thrift, USNR, who takes over the duties of Senior Chaplain at this hospital. Chaplain Thrift has just



Chaplain G. W. J. Hartzel



Fresh from the South Pacific comes Chaplain W. Boyd Thrift, Lieutenant, USNR, while pictured at the right is Chaplain Lloyd A. Doty also a recent addition to the Chaplain staff.

returned from a 19 months tour of duty in the South Pacific, having served as the Chaplain of the 46th Naval Construction Battalion stationed at Guadalcanal, as well as at Finschhafen, in New Guinea, and the Admiralty Islands. Chaplain Thrift's eyes lighten up when you refer to him as a "Sea Bee Chaplain." He is very proud of the title and has this to say about the 46th: "That battalion has the reputation of being the hardest working and the worst thieves in the South Pacific." Not that the Chaplain condones stealing as such, but he is mighty proud of the work that the Sea Bees have done and are doing at the present time.

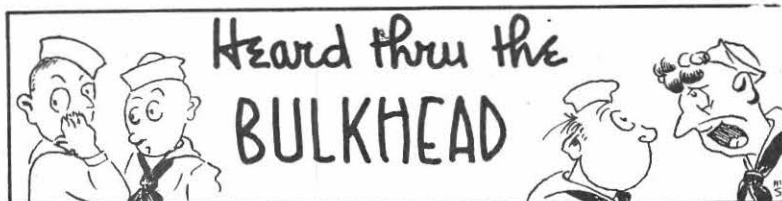
He has still to become accustomed to the luxury of duty in the United States, and no doubt misses his former office under a tent. When he was informed that a Chapel was being built on this station he was surprised to learn that it was not a Quonset hut, never dreaming that such a fine building was being provided for Divine Services.

Chaplain Thrift is a Presbyterian and was educated in Albany, Oregon, having attended high school there as well as Albany College. He received his theological training at San Francisco Theological Seminary and subsequently occupied a parish

at Morgan Hill, California. He entered the naval service in October, 1942, and upon completion of the course of indoctrination at the Chaplains' School, then at Norfolk, Va., was attached to the 46th NCB which left for overseas duty shortly thereafter.

Asst. Chaplain Added

Due to an increase in complement of chaplains for this hospital, Chaplain Lloyd A. Doty recently reported to the hospital for duty, having spent two months at the Chaplain School of College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va. Prior to his entry into the Navy, Chaplain Doty was pastor of the Methodist Church in Sand Point, Idaho, having served in the Pacific Northwest Conference of the Methodist Church since 1938. He was born in Tacoma, Washington, and received his secondary school education there, later attending the College of Puget Sound. Upon completion of his college work, he attended the Boston University School of Theology, in Boston, Mass., and after graduation joined the Methodist Conference of the Pacific Northwest. Chaplain Doty will help to lighten the responsibilities of the Senior Chaplain and brings to us the experience of several years of active pastoral work.



Leave Us Face 'Em . . .

A Gruesome Twosome:

"Mortimer" Krebs and Bob Bush of the Dental Laboratory.

* * *

In a boasting mood, Wave Joan Lundy claimed that she's been in more laps than a napkin.

* * *

Word of advancements have been received that Earl Crawford, former PhM1c in X-ray is now an ENSIGN. Then too, a bit flew in from Tinian out in the Pacific theatre that Jim Shiner, former PhM1c here, is now a Chief. Shows what a little change can do.

* * *

Voice from the Bridge: "All hands lay abaft the after taff rail to haul taut the after gaffer and little lambsie divey."

* * *

In came Earl A. Tweedt, PhM2c, last week for a visit off his mine-sweeper that has been in Alaska during the past year. Tweedt, it should be remembered, modestly contributed toward the saving of a civilian life while stationed here by applying artificial respiration when several workers became overcome by sewer gas.

* * *

Then there was the burlesque dancer who was arrested for no gauze at all!

She got up in the morning . . . put on her robe . . . went downstairs . . . raised the blinds . . . took the cover off the parrot . . . went into the kitchen . . . put the coffee on and lit the fire.

The telephone rang . . . it was her boyfriend. He said, "Hi ya, Baby . . . just got off the ship . . . be right over."

She hung up the telephone . . . pulled the blinds down . . . took off the coffee . . . turned off the fire . . . came back into the living room . . . put the cover on the parrot . . . and started upstairs.

The parrot called after her, "Mama, it's sure been a short day."

* * *

The husband who knows where his wife keeps her nickels has nothing on the Marine Guard "Lucky" Lager who knows where the Waves' quarters are.

* * *

B. J. INGALLS, HA1c Wave, says there are seven emotions known to man, but that she has experienced eight!

* * *

"To bed, to bed," said Sleepy Head.

"Tarry awhile," said Slow,

"And deal us another hand of 'stud' Before the bugles blow."

* * *

FLASH—Wave-hater Scott, Phm 1c, presented a "Sparkler" to Wave Dorothy Lowry after a three week whirlwind courtship!

MARINE GUARDS BAG 6-POINT DEER



Drawing an accurate bead on huge deer feeding near the opposite side of the Snoqualmie River during a hunting trip last week, Marine Guard J. H. Couch dropped the 200-lb. beauty and together with his buddies waded the river and ferried the beast back after nearly being swept away by the strong current. Left to right are Pfc. J. H. Couch, who shot the deer; Pfc. R. E. Hanson, and Cpl. J. A. Miller.



The proprietress of a second-hand store advertised: "Mrs. McFoosky has cast off clothes and cordially invites inspection."

The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"Hey you! FALL IN!"

Clovis, N. M.—"Hitler said we'd march across the United States," reported a German POW working in a broom corn harvest here, "but he didn't tell us about pulling cotton and broom corn on the way."

Ads 'n Stuff

NOTICE — Mr and Mrs. Clyde Myler, 19004 35th N. E., phone SH. 9295, are anxious to contact any one who knew their sons: James Melvin Myler, CSM USS PIGEON killed in action Corregidor. Dave Thomas Myler, SK2c USS JUNEAU killed in action Nov. '42 in Solomons.

NOTICE — Will all persons who have watches in the Watch Repair Shop kindly check to see if they have been repaired! Nearly all watches are ready to be taken out and should be called for immediately.

FOR SALE—Four pair whites Jumper, size 40; pants size 31. Inquire McKay, Ward 10.

HALLOWE'EN SAW APPLE BOBBING



Champion apple bobbors were L. Rule, PhM2c, left, and H. Maciupa. Pfc. Martha Fogg, ARC, judged.

Patients in Wards 37, 51 and 24 held a "reet" party on Hallowe'en with festivities that ranged from apple ducking to racing. Prizes were awarded winners of various contests and further entertainment featured a patient magician.

Refreshments climaxed the day with apple cider and doughnuts.